









# A Toast to Woman

## Through the Language of Flowers

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BY

VIRGINIA ROSS WHITLEY  
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### **Mother's Sweet Influence**

There is nothing she would not sacrifice for her baby—  
even life itself, she gives.

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JAN 17 1918

No. 1

## Preface



AM sure you will all agree with me when I say there never has been a time in the history of the world when so much was expected of Woman. She must work—she must plan—she must think—she must build up while men tear down. So I am going to give a toast to Woman, for she is nobly doing her part, and many things that heretofore have been thought impossible of her, she is now doing.

All through history beautiful characters of noble women have come down to us to inspire us with their heroic deeds as having been far in advance of the age in which they lived, but not until this century has woman come into her own in all the walks of life—and she has now every opportunity to show the world what she is capable of doing ; in science—in politics—in professions—in fact education in all directions is open to her ; and now since the war has begun, she is called upon to do men's work in shops, fac-

tories, offices, tilling the soil and even in war work, not as inferior but equal, and in demand at same salary as men. So at last woman has come into her own in the way of proper representation before the public with a weekly newspaper under the name of the **Woman's Press** ; with articles and pictures of interest to Women. All honor to noble Woman! God intended her to be noble and true.

*"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."*





## Dominion

*Whether in life 'tis to Do  
or to See,  
To make a success you must  
find "The Key."*



OD gave us the key in His divine laws how to live while on earth. Male and female made He them not stating which should be superior in knowledge, wisdom or understanding; but because he told woman to obey, man has always held dominion over her, taking that little word "obey" to mean that he should forever rule. "God is Love and Justice."

He intended man to be just in his dealings with woman, whom He had placed in man's care. Woman disobeyed God's law and therefore lost her equal dominion over the Universe with man and for ages human beings were slaves, miserable, oppressed and helpless because of the mother's ignorance. Slowly and painfully in one country after another the women have acquired the greatest of all rights—and her rightful heritage—"Equal Education"—and then that absurd definition in the old English dictionary: "female: a species of man," disappears.

A few women more advanced than all others in the days gone by, knew enough to make an effort to demand their own rights, but as man had so long held full sway, and clubbed together as they were, and woman trodden down for centuries (having had no opportunity to mingle in the daily affairs of life) they have been a long time reaching the goal in the "Woman's Movement." Fortunately for us some woman must have been more wise and good than all others and found the key to some man's heart who was more noble than the rest—through which she won her freedom and ours; as in all great events God has always used some woman to work out His plans—woman having gained God's confidence through sacrifice and sorrow, as all great and good things in life are won, and she is often used as an instrument for "Good."

America was not founded on "Honor" but "justice" and no nation on earth has ever given woman such freedom as America. That is because she helped in forming the Republic, and after one hundred years the Patriotic Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution arose into being, and one of its first acts was to plan a building to show their appreciation, to the memory of those glorious patriotic women, and what they did through their service in helping to make a free repub-

lic. Memorial Continental Hall now stands as the first building in the whole world erected by women to honor their ancestors, those brave women of colonial days.

In all good works women must band together to help enlighten others to understanding the needs of the day, and bestow love, one to the other; not letting the key to sisterhood gather rust, for we must have light; and so, after groping in the darkness *for ages* for that password to those things for which woman was searching, God is now showing her that lost key to sisterhood, through sacrifice and affliction to find it in "Love and Service." Woman is free. No longer is it necessary for her to plead her own cause. Every government is doing that for her now, and the one that was the worst enemy of Woman's Rights is now the most active feminist advocate of all in its cry, "Women Wanted!"

*If you have religion, the rock on  
which to stand,  
Faith, Hope and Love  
Look up; and extend your hand.  
This will connect the missing link  
From below and above,  
And establish relationship 'twixt  
God and man.  
O Woman! use the Key in your  
own sweet way---  
For the night has come: but remember---  
'tis always darkest just 'fore  
day.*

## Mother's Love.



HERE is no human love equal to a mother's! No sacrifice is too great for her to make for her child if she is a good, true mother. She counts every moment well spent with her sacred charge. Two of the oldest and most honorable services to humanity are through motherhood and the training of the child.

Most countries are interested in child welfare, but differ in their ideas. As God in His wisdom, for some reason of His own, sees fit to make people different, so their views of handling this most important work differ, but the object of all welfare work is for the good of the child. In America, if mothers fail, the nation acts as a mother to them, and profits by the experience and ideas of all other countries in solving this problem. But America has contributed *one new idea*—the woman judge, who first made her appearance in California. May we ever be true to this sacred trust: Child welfare.



## Our Flag

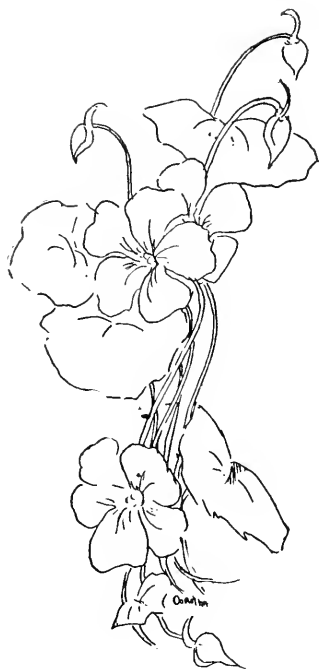
Beautiful stars and stripes, secure within your  
fold,

Lies a message of love to all mankind---  
As pure and bright as gold.

Your birth was marked with stripes of  
pain,

Each star of hope so dim,

'Twas God alone who gave us strength  
And revealed His truth within.



**Nasturtium**

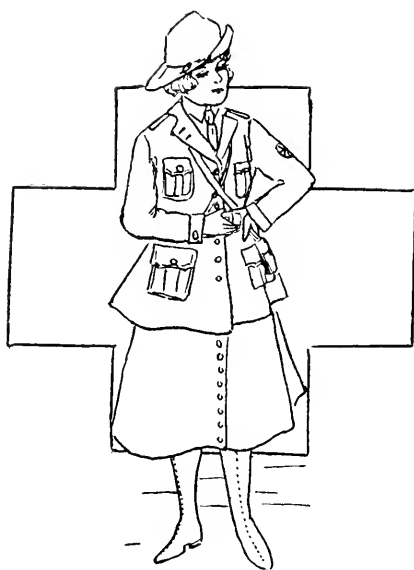
## Nasturtium

*Patriotism is the watchword  
of the hour,  
And this is the message  
comes to me  
Thru this little trumpet flower*




“THE plant is said to emit flashes of light in the morning before sunrise, and also at twilight. Its pure, glowing hue recalls that ardent feeling, so clear of self, which leads men to lay down their lives and fortunes for their country’s safety and glory.

“Doubtless this is why—coupled with the bugle-shaped blossom—the nasturtium is given as being symbolic of patriotism, and therefore particularly appropriate for every loyal man and woman to wear at this time.”





## She Came

“HE most amazing figure that has emerged as by magic directly out of the battle smoke of the war, is the woman in khaki, with short skirt, leather leggings, a military hat and shoulder strap, with the insignia of special service.

“When the governments have calls for unusual duty that is difficult or disagreeable or dangerous, it is the woman in khaki who responds. She will in fact do anything that there is no one else to do. And so the khaki costume is admired in all the war zone—the red shoulder straps for doctors—blue for hospital—and green cross armlet for any other service.”

What can woman not do, now that she has found the way?




LOWERS are messengers of joy as well as of sorrow and speak to us in their own sweet way of God's love and care in their silence and beauty; thus we use them as tokens of happiness as well as sadness.



So let these flowers dear and sweet  
Past time and thoughts for me repeat  
Of love and kindness felt for thee  
Yet find no words to express for me.

## Sociology is the Science of Human Society

N one side there is the old shareholding Aristocracy; on the other the finest Democracy in the world; human society is evolving from one thing to the other. A real sociologist must be absorbed in watching this marvelous process; social evolution actually surprised in her own workshop. The world is now divided, one part fighting for Aristocracy and the other more progressive for Democracy, for right must prevail. Heritage of the past is only possessed by the intelligent class and gives them dominion over those who do not possess it. Even though the lower classes may be intellectual equals of the upper classes, if not educated the tools are lacking; and of all the problems of organization of society none is more difficult than that the heritage of the past shall be transmitted to all its members alike, and until this problem is solved there is not much use trying to solve other problems, for then, all others would solve themselves.

## A Good Heart.

The chief mission of my words  
I wish to now impart,  
Is—that they should be of comfort  
To toast and warm the heart.  
“For ’tis the heart and not the brain  
That to the highest doth attain,  
And he, who followeth love’s behest  
Far exceedeth all the rest.”  
For oft the heart hath eyes  
The brain knows nothing of,  
And their magic power of radiance  
Bring forth the blossom Love.



### **Pansies for Thoughts**

There's pansies—for thoughts; from out their  
rich hue

Comes a useful lesson to me—and to you;  
Way down in the depths of this little school  
The sweet thought suggested is—the Golden  
Rule.

And to all of you who this Rule would keep,  
Must Patience, Love, and Charity seek.



Pansies

## Thoughts



HERE are many beautiful thoughts of women who have left their influence of noble lives lived and given for the love of humanity; their names ever call to mind something worth while—a benefit to the world, and grateful thoughts should ever linger in loving remembrance towards these departed ones—

*“For of all the beautiful pictures  
That hang on memory’s wall,  
The deeds of Love and Sacrifice  
Seemeth best of all.”*

One of the great figures of history was Isabella of Spain. She it was to whom we owe a grateful heart, for without her aid the great American continent might have remained long undiscovered. Woman is ever a help to man in great events; but man is not always a willing helper to woman, and the husband of Queen Isabella thought it beneath his dignity to be ruled by his queen wife—as no woman had ever ruled in his own State of Aragon, and because of this he was sorely displeased at being a mere prince consort in Castile. What a wonderful woman Isabella was—a husband

to conquer—an army to raise—a Queen without a Court or even a capital when she first began to reign—yet she galloped away over Spain to seek an army, and in a few months, through her determination and power of persuasion, succeeded in raising 40,000 men to fight her battles—the first being her rejected suitor Alfonso, who was seeking the Spanish throne. Her weak husband would have been defeated, but she exclaimed ‘Not a foot of our territory, not a stone of our fortress,’ and she took personal command of the army, driving the enemy back into his own territory. She also rode 250 miles on horseback to settle the dispute and secured a treaty which settled the issue that had cost thousands of lives. Nearly all of the deeds she undertook had some religious reason for their undertaking, and yet she persecuted some of those who differed with her, thereby causing the only stain on her fair name, in the name of religion. She was in the camps; even her children had their nurseries in the camps—and two of them were born at the front. Once after her return to the scene of action she was so horrified by the sufferings of the wounded that she set aside several large tents for their use and this was the first instance in history of a field hospital, and for years known in Spanish armies as ‘the Queen’s tent.’



When Columbus pleaded in vain to the men for aid, the queen listened when none other would, thereby making her husband Ferdinand impatient with her for listening to the needy Italian adventurer. She was ready to pawn her own jewels to pay the expenses, and had it not been for Isabella, Columbus would never have set out on his epoch-making voyage.

There are monuments and statues of the great Columbus, but none of the great woman who made his enterprise possible and helped America. Woman God often uses in his works to accomplish his ends. At that time Spain was one of the most powerful nations of the Earth. In many of those warfaring countries in those days they recognized no queens; but in all her revelations of queen or woman she was an honor to her sex and a cornerstone of the greatness of Spain.



Carnation

## Carnation

Among the hosts of blossoms, no other one, I  
think,  
Can hold its beauty longer than the sweet  
carnation pink.  
Like bright and glorious stars the world to  
make more fair,  
With their beauty, color, fragrance, these  
flowers sweet appear.  
So gentle, persevering, their comrades bend to  
greet:  
And thus, through thoughts for others, our  
own lives grow more sweet.



**An Angel of Mercy**

# The First Great Nurse

Florence Nightingale



HE not only did nobly but did it first. Mankind loves the leader, and in her field she was as truly great as Columbus. At first in the early days of the 19th century there was in all Europe only one institution for the training of nurses. A protestant school she started and trained many in the duties of the cause—herself working continuously, and she won fame and admiration the whole world over. Truly she was a wonderful help to humanity and her name will ever stand as one of the brightest stars in Woman's sphere of love and service to humanity.



The Red Cross Nurse

# The Red Cross Nurse

But Now There Are Many

**E**VERYWHERE in Europe you meet the nurse's uniform today. On the sinking battleships and in all places where the wounded need her.


She comes in great numbers; (in fact, thousands of them), and commands attention although she is not really new and was expected, and one August day in 1914 her costume was ready and she sprang up at the first call from all the nations at war—in her pure white gown and flowing headdress with the Red Cross on her forehead, and nothing that anybody ever said before August 1914 goes today.

But one bright star stands out more glorious than all others, pointing the way to things above. With bandaged eyes she walked unflinchingly to death before the leveled guns of our enemies at war and died like a heroine. Edith Cavell—Belgium—has carried the Red Cross to the heights of Calvary.

“Whosoever loseth his life for my sake shall find it.”

# The Blossom of Love

Clara Barton, First Red Cross Nurse of  
America

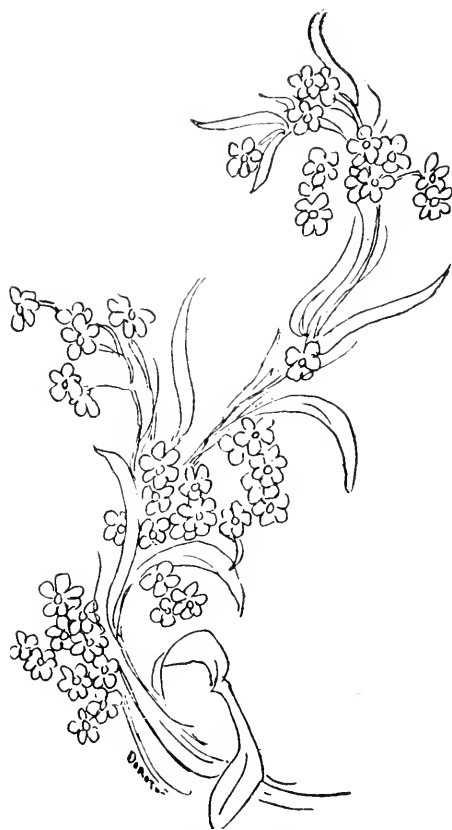
 HE women who have lived nobly are far more worthy of honor than those who have only written or spoken well. Great inspirations, whether sudden as lightning or slow as the steady unfolding of dawn, find their perfect end only through embodiment in action.

The every-day life of woman is full of difficult demands, grandly met; and these are none the less heroisms because they often occur in some obscure corner where they are not looked upon as anything remarkable. But when an unusual occasion reveals a duty which must be done in the face of the whole world the true woman does not shrink back into her beloved seclusion, and let the opportunity pass. She may dread notoriety with all the strength of her womanly nature, but the voice of God within her is imperative; she cannot be disobedient unto the heavenly vision, and the really heroic soul forgets herself and everything except the high demand of the hour, and undertakes the difficult public labor as simply as she would any humble fireside service.



Clara Barton's life is before the world, not through any wish or effort of her own, but through having taken hold, with all her heart and with all her strength, the work that she saw needed to be done. Her labors have been almost unique in the annals of womanly endeavor, for their steady perseverance, for the wisdom, the courage and the self-forgetfulness which has animated them; quick to see the exigencies of a situation, and prompt to act. She accomplished much in those days when all was confusion, sorrow and distress.

As the blossom of love—giving all for humanity's sake—strength, money, time, service—all. Does not this denote Love? She served her own country first in the Civil War as a messenger of the people, carrying their gifts to their loved ones who were also serving their country. There, too, she performed many humane acts among the soldiers, as there was no "Red Cross" in those days. It was she who undertook the task of marking the soldiers' graves, and helped the government in many ways. Later she went to France and there learned of the wonderful Red Cross of Switzerland, and when she returned to America she used her influence at Washington to start an organization—finally succeeded, and she was our first Red Cross member and worker. All honor to her name.



**The Forgetmenot**

## Forgetmenot

Dainty little flower, fond memories 'round  
you cling;

'Tis hope and joy and sunshine to each and all  
you bring.

Something the heart must cherish, must love  
and sorrow learn,

'Tis sad to part, but O what joy at last when  
you return!

Where'er you roam, whatever be your lot  
Like the dainty little flower, "forget-me-not."



**A Bud of Humanity**

## Our Own Jane Addams

**J**ANE ADDAMS, settlement worker. At a time when American women are taking a greater part in public affairs than ever before, Miss Addams may well be called the foremost American Woman. She founded the Hull House of Chicago in 1889. She has been a faithful and most extensive social settlement worker for years, leading the way for others.

Behind every vital social reconstruction, stands a great and vital personality; without which the inspiration that brings forth noble qualities of courage and sympathy could not rise to power and influence.

Jane Addams decided to live among the poor when she finished her education, and by constant contact with them learn their daily needs.

"The snare of preparation which Tolstoi insists we spread before the feet of young people, hopelessly entangling them in a curious inactivity at the very period of life when they are longing to construct the world over and to conform it to their own ideals"—does not apply to Miss Addams, for she knows well the right and wisest way to direct young people in their first steps entering the battle of life and she has led the way for many others in this grand and noble work.

All honor to this courageous woman.



**The Marguerite**

## Marquerite

This precious little blossom resembles much  
the pearl,

'Tis rare and yet 'tis common though prized  
throughout the world.

Its charms lie deeply hidden. Go seek and  
you shall find

Sincerity and courage around this blossom  
twined.

Though you may lack in beauty, you can be  
true and sweet,


Like the simple little flower we call the Mar-  
guerite.



Purity



## A Noted Beauty

 IN the early days of France there were many noted and brilliant women, but one above all others noted for her wonderful beauty and grace. She was one of the most beautiful women, so noted for her beauty and grace that people in all walks of life tried to catch a glimpse of her, as she passed, and she has come down to us through history, though historians say they do not know why, because the talents and wit, through which women of that day held sway, were lacking, but God has put a valuable price on virtue.

“Who can find a virtuous woman? For her price is far above rubies.”

At a time when immorality was at its lowest ebb in the high circles of society, she was noted for her goodness, and she had youth, beauty and position.

This is why her name has come down to us even to this day, because only through woman's purity and goodness can civilization advance and endure, and purity's influence lasts for succeeding generations.



**The Violet**

## Violet

The flower most often chosen, our favorites to  
express,  
And of all the flowery kingdom, out-rivals  
all the rest.  
Is modest, meek, contented, as it hides among  
the green—  
Possession of these virtues would make us each  
a queen ;  
May all of these be found with each and all  
of you,  
Like the modest little violet, yellow, white,  
or blue.




**Maidenhood**

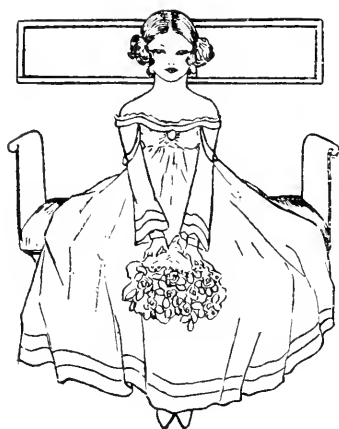
## Influence

*An influence for Good or for Evil—  
Now which do you choose to impart?  
For one or the other will conquer  
And rule in each human heart.*

“Beloved, follow not that which is evil but that which is good.”

OMEN must join hands and go forward in this wonderful “woman movement” for good. The home influence and the gathering together in unity of thought and action those forces which can lead humanity to accomplish both *now* and *after the tempest is past*.

Our lovely young girls are an influence, inspiring and grand at home and abroad. They are the buds of womanhood waiting at the threshold to be directed and called into action—let us lead them on to service for they can be a mighty power—our lovely young girls.



**Longing**

## “Longing”

If He Would But Speak

“An irresistible longing takes possession of me  
today—

And try and try as I will it won't be driven  
away.

My Darling;—there's a jewel of priceless  
worth I seek—

Your heart will tell you what it is—if you  
would but let it speak;

And once within my keeping this jewel rich  
and rare,

A wall so firm and solid I'd build around it  
there,

That sorrow, misery, trouble, with all its marks  
of pain,

Could never, never enter to mar my life  
again.

And heaven will surely help me this gem to  
guard and keep—

If—for this wall's foundation 'tis goodness  
first I seek;

And then, with Truth and kindness this wall to  
make secure

Place Patience in the center a ballast strong  
and sure;

Then Hope and Faith will follow; and then  
comes Charity sweet—

All these it takes to guard this gem and make  
this wall complete.

May heaven bless and keep you my darling  
good and true

And like a radiant sunbeam may I always  
be to you.”



**The Lovers**



## On the Eve of Departure

### "He Speaks"

Tell, me, tell me, lovely maiden,  
Tell me may I come to you,  
Dainty, modest little blossom  
Always dressed in blue.  
May I linger near your bower  
Sweetest, dearest little flower?  
Tell me, tell me true;  
For in all the flowery kingdom  
One I choose, 'tis you.

There's a longing, there's a longing  
Little girl in blue—  
As I wander in the garden  
Thinking fondly, dear, of you;  
Won't you be my little flower?  
Give me strength, thine is the power—  
Happy make my lot;  
Be my dainty little blossom  
Dearest, sweet forget-me-not.



**The Poppy**

## Poppy

This flower chooses sunshine, with freedom,  
light and air;  
Among the hills and valleys it blossoms rich  
and rare.  
Imparting faith and peace, and when the day  
is done  
It softly folds its petals to wait for light and  
sun.  
Whether stranger, or at home, how anxiously  
we wait  
To greet this glorious blossom, an emblem of  
our State.



**California**

# Our Clubs

## In Which California Leads



ANNE HUTCHINSON was our first Club Woman. She was brilliant, progressive and more advanced than the ministers and magistrates of the colony in which she lived; they banished her and persecuted her because they did not understand. Even her friends were traitors to her, being afraid to stand by her in that time of untried woman movement, so she went down to defeat; but the seed was sown; and Club Women today are a power for law and justice, progress and helpfulness. California leads all other states in the size and advancement of her Women Clubs. They say she is ten years ahead of all other states in progress and size. And now through that power "woman suffrage" has been granted the "no saloon victory" in her midst.

Susan B. Anthony and Elizabeth Cady Stanton, I know you rejoice with us. Your lectures of 57 years for woman and her disfranchisement have not been spent in vain, and stand as a monument to your faithfulness and patience. Blessed be your names.

# Frances B. Willard

## A Great Temperance Woman

**M**ANY states have statues of their noted men, but Illinois alone presents the statue of a woman who fought for good government and right living. In all works for good she was pre-eminent and with her last breath exclaimed, "How beautiful it is to be with God!" And she passed away in peace but the wonderful influence of her life work has lived on making the world better and is now a living reality in many states.

*"Well done, good and faithful servant, thou shalt receive thy reward."*



If I could choose one word  
To which all things dear in life cling,  
And that would make us more good than any  
other;  
Faith—Hope—Purity—and more Happi-  
ness bring,  
That Word would be (fresh and green in  
memory still) *Mother*.



**The Clover**



## Clover

What other little blossom holds fast within  
such wealth,

And yet through all conditions can be its own  
true self?

Prosperity and wealth alike to all proclaim,  
The butterflies and bees and all know well its  
name.

This flower is found the whole world over  
And brings us good luck in the four-leaf  
clover.

# Home



North

East

South

West

## United in Our Efforts



WE have always had beauty in the world; we have always had intellect in the world; we have always had wealth in the world; but we have not always had Love combined with these three things and therefore they were not complete.

The clover has always grown with three leaves but if we search and put forth some effort we can most always find the *four-leaf clover*, and we say, it brings us "good luck."

Why? Because we work to find it—and so it is with beauty—with intellect and with wealth. If we work for them it means more good to us and bring us more real true companionship which develops Love. So now, when the world is full of sacrifice—the beauty of *character*—gift of *intellect*—power of *wealth*—if used in unity of *thought* and *action*—joined with *Love* will unite us to humanity and success to the world. Let us all join hands in this momentous hour, North, East, South and West, and show that "Right makes Might."



**The Farewell**

**Our Better Thoughts Must Rule in This  
Hour of Our Country's Crisis**

This life is too short and too precious,  
Its mission too serious and grand,  
To spend it in scattering contention—  
An evil too oft near at hand.  
O, let us be kind and endeavor  
Some pathway with flowers to strew,  
For the good that you do unto others  
Some day will return unto you.



**"Just Before the Battle, Mother,  
Thinking Fondly Then of You."**

## Mother

To Mother:

O Mother dear—May I ever feel thy presence near—Earth's richest treasure.

### **Wear a Flower for Mother**

The Custom That Originated in 1908 Has Grown to Be Nation Wide.



WHITE carnations will be at a premium today—second Sunday in May—and tomorrow. An unusual demand for the flower is the result of a nation-wide remembrance of the Nation's mothers, in accordance with a custom started in 1908 in Philadelphia. School children commemorated the day yesterday. Their elders will do so tomorrow in homes, churches and on the streets. Services in most of the houses of worship will be devoted to the subject of motherhood.

"The idea of a Mothers' Day was first conceived by Miss Anne Jarvis of 2031 North Twelfth Street, Philadelphia, in 1908. The white carnation was chosen as the emblem of observance because of its purity, its form and fragrance, representing beauty and love, and its wide field of growth and lasting qualities, symbolizing charity and faithfulness. The second Sunday in May was set for the commemoration, and the first year the mayor of Philadelphia issued a proclamation to the effect. The custom rapidly spread to other cities. Mayor Brown issued a similar proclamation each year of his administration.

“More than five hundred flowers were distributed among all the county prisoners at the county jail, the Leeds Farm and the Women’s reformatory today by George Birmingham, attorney. With the flowers went a card explaining that this was for ‘Mother’s Day,’ and two sheets of paper and an envelope with which to write home. The flowers were received indifferently by some, but a number of the men and most of the women cried over the memories the gift evoked.”





## The Rose

But the lov'liest flower of all that grows—  
You know its name—it is the Rose.  
Long, long years ago it bore this name,  
Though now changed in color, it is the same.  
And with your permission I now propose  
To change a woman to the Rose,  
That we may crown her Queen of Flowers,  
Her noble life inspiring ours.











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